

THE DAILY HERALD.

THE HERALD COMPANY.

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Times are not so hard just now as they were slushy.

Greco-Turkish is the favorite style of wrestling in Crete.

What with the news from Crete, Carson and Cuba there is no peace in the newspapers.

The chief difference between golf, which is the coming game, and old saw, is in the dress.

The Texas has arrived at Galveston all right. She had no sinking spells during the voyage.

Mr. Charles Flint is a stony individual and he has given the Lexow committee the marble heart.

The powers will speak firmly to Greece, and she will listen respectfully. And that will be the end of it.

At present the greatest bargain counter in the country is that on which the steel rails are displayed.

The selection of Hon. James A. Gray to be a member of Major McKinley's cabinet touches "The Heart of Maryland."

As the great fight takes place in Nevada, someone should be able to get odds of 15 to 1 on one or the other of the principals.

The press of Missouri is as proud of the hanging of Duessow, the millionaire murderer, as a boy is of a pair of red top boots.

Queen Victoria is said to be very frangible. A woman in her position can afford to be, but no woman in a lesser social position could.

The Ohio muddle is placed right square in the path of Major McKinley. If he goes through it he cannot fail to get bespattered with mud.

Certainly Carson will coin money out of the Corbett-Pittsmons fight. And it will do it without any assistance from the government mint.

Sullivan says Corbett will defeat Pittsmons. Of course, he says this. He would never admit that anyone could whip the man who licked him.

It is the unexpected that always happens. For instance, the Idaho legislature expected to meet the Utah legislature, but the latter went to Logan.

Senator Wolcott feels encouraged. Encouragement is what a person always gets when he makes a dismal failure of anything on which his heart has been set.

The American apple has become extremely popular in England. In consequence of this fact Dewey thinks it a favorable time to introduce the "poach" to the English.

Many of the president's personal effects have been removed from Washington to Princeton. What a pity that his public effects could not be removed as expeditiously.

England fears American competition, but she isn't in the least alarmed over the "threat" of Japanese competition, which is frightening the protectionists of this country.

Little Thurber says "it is quite dangerous to stand between a great man and trouble." He may have stood between Mr. Cleveland and trouble, but that fact warrants no such statement as is here made.

Professor Franklin Henry Geddings, addressing the Nineteenth Century club in New York, said: "We are witnessing today, beyond question, the decay, perhaps not permanent, of republican institutions." This decay probably accounts for the disagreeable orders that frequently offend the nostrils.

Monday, the 15th inst., Mr. Charles L. Tiffany, the head of the great jewelry and silver and goldware house of New York, was 53 years old. He devoted eight hours of the day to his business. He goes to his office daily. On his birthday he received a beautiful gift from the 631 employees of Tiffany & Company, who have been with the firm for five years or more. It is a remarkable evidence of the high character of both employers and employees that 358 of the latter have been with the firm 10 years, 150 over 20 years, and 15 over 30 years, while Charles T. Cook, the vice-president, has had a service of nearly 50 years. The employees presented to Mr. Tiffany a large silver salver, a triumph of the engraver's art and bearing the names of all the subscribers.

LOOKING BACKWARD.

As people advance in years they are liable to think that the world grows worse; it does not, though. A case illustrating the point occurred in Philadelphia the other day. The story, told by the Record, is as follows:

"One of those well-meaning old gentlemen who believes the country is rapidly approaching political ruin, received a well merited rebuke the other evening while riding in a Thirtieth street car with ex-Judge Theodore F. Jenkins. The old gentleman in question recognized the judge and introduced himself. Naturally the conversation turned to things political, and the old gentleman relieved his mind concerning the affairs of the state and nation. 'Why, thirty years ago,' he exclaimed, 'no one could have believed such a state of affairs ever to be possible.' The judge smiled in silence for a moment. Then he said: 'Let me see. Thirty years ago was 1867. Boss Tweed and his New York ring were in it. Control, robbery, and people right and left. Garbiling houses were openly running in Philadelphia. Men were shot on the streets and a woman wasn't safe out alone after dark. The city's credit was way below par, and politicians were dividing the spoils.' The old gentleman deprecatingly waved his hand, but the judge mercilessly continued: 'Boss Shepherd was in control of Washington, the credit mobiler scandal was under way—but the seat beside him was vacant. The old gentleman had alighted. The other passengers expressed in their glances their approbation of the able manner in which Judge Jenkins had defended the times.'"

A comparison of things as they are today with any time in the past would be in favor of the present. The standard of the people in all things is better and higher today than it ever was, and their aims are nobler. As people become older and their steps approach nearer and nearer to the grave it is natural that their thoughts should revert to the bright days of their youth when the world was full of hope and promise, when the seizure of any prize seemed possible and no task impossible. As life advances the visions of youth vanish and the stern, hard realities that so often embitter men's lives are met with, and the struggle for fame and fortune for most men ends in disaster and disappointment. Then the world seems to be growing worse. This is but natural, for each one is the center of the universe to himself, and if he has failed why should it not appear that all was failing?

The world does not grow worse in any respect; it grows better. If some meet with disappointment and everything has proven a vanity, all have not met with disappointment. It is a wise provision of nature that generation shall succeed generation and that the old shall give way to the new. Those who realize this will never accept the theory that the world is growing worse; they will look forward and not backward.

JUSTICE TO A SILVER ADVOCATE.

The death of Banker W. P. St. John has forced the New York and other eastern papers to confess that there was at least one honest and sincere advocate of free silver in the United States. That they would admit there were others is perhaps improbable if not impossible. Thus one of these anti-silver papers says that first Mr. St. John sacrificed his influence and standing among his colleagues in the banking business; that then he sacrificed his \$18,000 a year salary as president of the Mercantile bank in order to devote his whole energies to the silver campaign. It freely acknowledges that Mr. St. John was undoubtedly sincere in his convictions on principle and that he deserved, and generally received, the respect due the conscientious devotion to what one believes to be right. It is admitted that of all Mr. Bryan's 6,000,000 followers not one was more disinterested and sincere in his devotion than Mr. St. John.

All this is true. But why do these eastern gold papers all admit this of the late Mr. St. John and not of the rest of the silver men? Simply because he was so well known in New York financial circles and his character was so high and unimpeachable that they could not say otherwise. Had he lived in a far western city; been exactly the same high-minded and unselfish citizen that he was, these same eastern gold papers that now acknowledge his gold papers, they now acknowledge his honesty and sincerity would have denounced him as a repudiator, a man who desired to defraud his creditors, a man who was willing to sacrifice his personal and public honor, in fact, to overturn our system of government and make the supreme court into a subversive tool for furthering the plans of scheming and unscrupulous men. They would have said all this about Mr. St. John just as they said it about millions of other supporters of Mr. Bryan and the cause he represented who were just as honest and sincere as Mr. St. John, whose motives were as pure and unselfish as his. They denounced the silver men because of their prejudice and not because of their principle. They knew Mr. St. John, but they did not know the character of those who stood with him in his support of silver. It was unfortunate for them; it was unfortunate for the country that they so misapprehended the motives and desires of the silver advocates. They should broaden their view and look more at things as they actually are; give credit for honesty where there is difference of opinion; admit that men may be sincere when advocating theories they deem the most heretical. This will also apply to the silver men. Both parties need more toleration.

NUISANCES IN THEATRES.

Utah is not the only place where the anti-high theatre had sentiment has been strong. It has invaded the east as well as the west. It has been rampant in Baltimore, staid Baltimore and the first branch of the city council of that place passed such an ordinance as would abate the nuisance, but it was killed in the second branch. Public sentiment itself killed it, for there were no indignation meetings held by the ladies. The Sun of that city says the ladies simply called their vassals before them and quietly informed them that this attack upon women's rights must be crushed. And it was. The Sun goes on to say that it was suggested that the penalties provided for the violation of the proposed ordinance should have been directed not against the offending person, but against the

offending hat, and that hats exceeding the prescribed height should have been made liable to confiscation and given to the informer calling attention to the matter; that fine or imprisonment could have no terrors for the woman who could still adorn her martyrdom with the millinery halo for the maintenance of which she suffered; but if the penalty were the seizure of her "love of a bonnet" and its possible bestowal upon some other woman, particularly upon someone who was a persona non grata to her, the probability is that high hats would disappear as if by magic as soon as their owners entered the theatre. "This penalty, however," says the Sun, "might come in conflict with the constitutional prohibition of cruel and unusual punishments. After all, it may be better for the poor, weak man not to attempt to dictate to the ladies in the matter of dress, but to throw himself upon their mercy and trust to their clemency for the redress of the high-hat grievance. Dear girls, do stop wearing such hideous things at the theatre!"

But there are other nuisances in connection with theatre-going. Since the passage of the anti-high theatre hat law we have heard a lady of prominent social position say that the "going out between the acts to see a friend" was a much greater nuisance than the high hat. The other night at a theatrical performance she was compelled to rise five times to let a couple of gentlemen pass over and several times they came back after the curtain had risen. It was her opinion that if high hats were a proper subject of legislation, so was this nuisance. There was no answering her argument. Let this nuisance be abated by legislative action as well as the high hat nuisance.

COL. MCCOOK ON ARBITRATION.

Addressing the alumni of Lafayette college, Colonel John McCook, in response to the toast, "Our Liberties," said:

"In the days of peace and arbitration treaties I do not wish to say anything in favor of war, but the making of arbitration treaties will not prevent nations from going to war. I am in favor of arbitration, but I do not believe we can base an assurance on an arbitration treaty unless our nation is prepared to defend her coast and send forth the best war vessels so that she may keep the treaty and see that other nations keep it."

This looks very much like a lip service to arbitration and nothing more. Colonel McCook is mentioned in connection with the attorney-generalship in President McKinley's cabinet, and any remarks he may make on the subject of arbitration have an interest beyond what they otherwise would.

In the past this nation, at two very critical times, has agreed to arbitration, and has been perfectly satisfied with the result. One of these times was when the Alabama claims were submitted to the Geneva tribunal; the other was the determination of the rightful ownership of the island of San Juan when Emperor William I of Germany acted as arbitrator. If such questions could be submitted to arbitration, why cannot others of lesser or equal importance be submitted to arbitration? Was this nation better prepared then to defend its coasts and send forth the best war vessels so that it could keep the treaty and see that other nations did also than it is now? No one would pretend that all national disputes can be settled by arbitration; but the great majority of them can, and without any loss of self-respect or national honor. In reality, the greater a nation the better the grace and the safer the assurance with which it can submit its differences with other nations to arbitration.

The United States are the equal in all respects of any nation on the earth. In the past the influence this nation has exercised upon the course of public law and the affairs of other nations has been great. But it would seem that now we have grown to such great proportions in material resources that we are developing a very strong tendency to rely more and more on physical prowess and less and less on moral force. The moral force of this nation is far greater today than ever, if we will but use it; our physical resources none doubts while all respect them.

Commenting on the new immigration law, the Kansas City Star says: "It has so long been obvious that legislation is needed to restrict immigration and the subject is one of such delicate character, that the very conservative measure agreed to yesterday by the senate deserves to be welcomed as the solution of a difficult problem. The tradition that this country is the asylum for the oppressed of all lands needs such wholesome modifications as will limit the beneficiaries to such as are worthy. Too many criminals and paupers have already been admitted to citizenship and competition in the business and industrial life of the country, and the sooner measures are taken to correct this abuse the better. It is true that there is still a vast amount of unoccupied land in the country and lots of room for the increase of population. But if there were twice as much there isn't room for undesirable people." It is a very difficult subject to handle satisfactorily. Immigrants are still desirable, and this country is yet an asylum for the oppressed of all lands, but there is no denying that some of the European countries have endeavored to use it as a penal colony, and quite successfully. To it is time this use of this country should cease.

The house committee on coinage has decided to report favorably the senate bill for an international monetary conference with amendments authorizing the president, if he shall see fit, to seek an agreement by diplomatic negotiations instead of a conference. This amendment, coming from the house which is so strongly anti-silver, makes it look as though the purpose of it was to give the president a good large loophole through which to escape calling an international monetary conference. A diplomatic negotiation is at best a slow affair and where it is not desired to hurry up a matter or to delay action upon it, it affords a perfect means of procrastination. If the president deems it wiser and better for the purpose of securing international action on silver, to open diplomatic negotiations, who can say he is not doing everything possible for silver? This house amendment gives him a discretion in the matter; and a discretion where there is a

desire to postpone definite action is the finest thing in the world.

A bill has been introduced into the New York legislature making train wrecking punishable with death. The amendment to the criminal code is as follows: A person who wilfully, by loosening, removing or displacing a rail, or by any other means or in any other manner, wrecks, destroys or injures any car, tender, locomotive or railway train, or part thereof, while moving on any railway in this state whether operated by steam, electricity or other motive power, and thereby causes the death of a human being, is guilty of murder in the first degree, and punishable accordingly."

The new congressional library in Washington has been completed within the time limit, and at a cost of only 63 cents a cubic foot, including decorations. The cost of the gigantic municipal building in Philadelphia, which was begun in 1873 and is only now being completed, has already been \$1.60 a cubic foot. In the March Century, the library will be described by the librarian, A. R. Spofford, while William A. Coffin, the art critic, will write of the decorations. There will be 26 illustrations in the two articles.

SOME EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

Washington Post: As we understand Mr. Richard Harding Davis, the Spanish officials are turning American vessels into living picture exhibits.

Philadelphia Record: Two more rail mills at Carnegie's steel works at Braddock were started up on Sunday night last, and the Painter steel works, employing 30 or 40 men, were started up yesterday. Moral: The way to open the mills, not the minds, is to smash the trusts.

New York World: To attempt to meet a deficit of \$300,000,000 by the same means that were adopted successfully to abolish a surplus of equal amount is indeed a paradox of protection. And this is the extraordinary problem of the extraordinary session which Mr. McKinley is to call.

Boston Herald: And still we rather think the ballot box will survive, and that its verdict will be respected in this country. The country derives its name from the Worker's Sovereign's bugle blast against it as the toy of monopolists. The trouble with Sovereign is that the voters do not vote his way. Otherwise he wouldn't be calling for a rumup and revolution.

New York Journal: The car in which Major McKinley will make his trip to Washington is said to be collision proof. When he is through with it it should turn it over to Mark Hanna for use in the Ohio senatorial contest.

Philadelphia Record: The Bermuda, the Dauntless and the Three Friends are all under surveillance, and yet reports of successful filibustering expeditions continue to come from Cuba. Isn't it time for Senator Dupuy de Lome to look after these venuses' undertakings?

PRAYER OF RUNNING WATER.

(A Japanese Legend.)
Hear the Prayer of Running Water,
Kindly son or loving daughter,I who lie in this small space
Never saw my baby's face;
I who lie here all unshriven
May not enter hell or heaven.Near my grave there runs a spring,
Floods o'er it lean and cling,
Chasp and cling about the water,
As I faint would clasp my daughter.Near the spring my mourners left
Little clods of finest weft,
Little cup of crystal fine
Never touched of any wine.Fill the cup with water sweet,
On the linen sprinkle it—
When the linen wears in two,
All my pains are struggled through.When those tokens twain be cloven,
Cryal cup and linen woven,
I that lost shall find my daughter;
Hear the Prayer of Running Water.

—Fall Mail Gazette.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Puck: An Attempt—"How would you define 'enough'?"
"It's what you're tired of doing nothing and too lazy to do something."Yonkers Statesman: Mrs. Homer—Is your husband off on the road today?
Mrs. Traveler—I shouldn't wonder a bit. He went out on his bicycle this morning.Chicago Tribune: In Boston—"We enjoyed very much the visit made by you, mamma. We went down 50 feet in the elevator."
"In the depressor," you mean, Janet."Yonkers Statesman: Yeast—Do you believe that story about Sampson losing his strength by having his hair cut?
Crimsonback—Certainly I do; the barbers have many a time made me feel tired talking to me.Philadelphia North American: Her justification—"But why do you expect me to see him if you never intend to marry him?"
"Mercy! I wouldn't be so presumptuous as to tell him I can't marry him before he asks me."Indianapolis Journal: Delicately Put—"And how did he die?" asked the lady who had come west to inquire after the husband she had left.
"By request, ma'am," said the gentle cowboy, as mildly and regretfully as possible.Puck: A Plausible Report.—Assistant—There seems to be no news from Constantinople.
Editor—No? Well, suppose we say that "it is reported on good authority that the sultan has requested the representatives of the powers to take a day off?"Household Words: Jones—Great guns! You're getting deaf, old man.
Smith—I'm not. I could never hear better in my life.Jones (producing a watch)—Can you hear that watch tick?
Smith, triumphantly—Distinctly.
Jones—That's queer. The watch isn't running.

Washington Star: An Explanation.—Two ladies had called, and while they were waiting for their cards to be taken up they examined the pictures. "This 'must be one of the old masters.'"

"It's ye place, ma'am," replied the servant, who was standing in the door, "ye're mistaken. All this pictures belongs till the missus."

Tit-Bits: A certain regiment had a very small band, but the commanding officer's feet were well, very large. One day the regiment was to march out, but the music was not forthcoming.

"Why the deuce is the band?" queried the adjutant.
"For some time there was no reply; but when the question was repeated, a strong voice was heard from the rear rank: 'I believe, ser, the colonel trod on it by accident.'"

TALES OF THE DAY.

Not on the Map.
Youth's Companion: In a certain New

The Medal Medicine

Is the Model Medicine.

The only medal awarded to sarsaparilla at the World's Fair, 1893, at Chicago, was awarded to

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

England town there once lived a wealthy but illiterate man, who owned many sailing vessels and followed their course over the seas by the aid of an enormous atlas. A neighbor, who stopped on one occasion to see him on a matter of business, was ushered into the library, where he found the shipowner with his spectacles astride his nose, poring over the atlas, which was spread open on the table before him. "I'm glad you've come in," said he, rising to grasp his guest's hand cordially. "For there's a little point you may be able to help me about. I've just had a letter from one of my captains, and he tells me that he's been in a storm and didn't know but the vessel would go to pieces."

"He's a well educated man, and he uses first-rate language," said the shipowner proudly. "I'll just read you out the passage from his letter that puzzles me. He says: 'The waves rose like mountains, and the storm raged about us, while nothing but the vivid lightning broke the pitchy gloom. But although death seemed likely to be our portion, we were saved; driven before the wind, and put into great jeopardy, but still here I am, pen in hand.'"

"Now, what I want to know is," said the shipowner, as he refolded the sheet from which he had read the precious extract and placed it carefully in his wallet, "what the words mean. Write me Great Jeopardy? I know it's somewhere in the Mediterranean, but I can't seem to find it on this pesky map anywhere."

She Knew Ancient History.

Detroit Free Press: "Pa," said the school boy, "who were the Angles?"
"They were tribes that inhabited England several centuries ago, and from which the country derives its name.""Your father has been reading up on ancient history lately, I guess," said the material aunt, with an almost imperceptible sneer.
"Well, as I was not alive at that period, it is necessary for me to read to know something about it," replied the father, with emphasis on the "I," and a meaning glance at the snarler.

And the boy wondered why his aunt flew out of the room as she was read.

No Increase for the Navy.

Washington, Feb. 20.—The naval appropriation bill was reported to the house without provision for an increase of the navy. This agreement was reached today, when the matter of one battleship an one composite sailing vessel for the naval academy, recommended by the sub-committee, was considered. After a general discussion in committee, a motion to strike out the increase provision was carried.

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The symptoms of La Grippe as described by physicians are so like a cold as to baffie the skilled practitioner. First a slight fever with chills, followed by a catarrhal condition of the head, descending to the throat and even to the larynx and bronchial tubes. In most cases there is a most distressing and stubborn cough. The severer cases run for weeks unless checked by the use of Dr. Humphrey's "77."

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A Farical Comedy by John Baldwin Buckstone.

Special Matinee Monday at 2:15.

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FREE TO EVERY MAN.

THE METHOD OF A GREAT TREATMENT FOR WEAKNESS OF MEN.

WHICH CURED HIM AFTER EVERYTHING ELSE FAILED.

Painful diseases are bad enough, but when a man is slowly wasting away with nervous weakness, the mental forebodings are ten times worse than the most severe pain. There is no let up to the mental sufferings day or night. Sleep is almost impossible and under such a strain men are scarcely responsible for what they do. For years the writer rolled and tossed on the troubled sea of sexual weakness until it was a question whether he had not better take a dose of poison and thus end all his trouble. But providential inspiration came to him in the shape of a combination of medicines that not only completely restored the general health, but enlarged his weak, emaciated parts to natural size and vigor, and he now declares that any man who will use the medicine that send his name and address may have the method of this wonderful treatment free. Now when I say free I mean absolutely without cost, because I want every weak man to get the benefit of my experience.

I am not a philanthropist, nor do I pose as an enthusiast, but there are thousands of men suffering the mental tortures of weakened manhood who get such a remedy as this could cure them. Do not try to study out how I can afford to give away this medicine. Stamp necessary to mail the information, but send for it, and learn that there are a few things on earth that although they cost nothing to get they are worth a fortune to some men and mean a lifetime of happiness to most of us. Write to Thomas Slater, Box 3335, Kalamazoo, Mich., and the information will be mailed in a plain sealed envelope.

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Owing to the length of the opera, performance will begin at 8 o'clock sharp. Matinee at 2:15.

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Dress circle, 50c; first circle, 35c; galleries, 25c; stalls and parquette, 15c; matinee, 25c. Seats now on.

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Wednesday, Thursday, Friday Nights and Saturday Matinee.

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To Every Lady on Lower Floor, As a Mark of Remembrance of Miss Davenport's Farewell Season in Sardou Plays.

PRICES—\$1.25, \$1.50, and 25c. Seats and boxes ready Friday at 10 a.m.

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Fine weather will be here—the kind that will make you want to get out of doors—such weather as only Utah enjoys. The Ladies will all want to be well-dressed then; and now is the proper time to make selections of the Finest—that is the proper word—Wash Goods you ever saw.

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Will be very fashionable this season. We have everything in that line. Besides these, there are Tissu Brode, Lippet Stripes, Cambour Fantaise, Cordova Organdies, Madras Lace Jaconas, Chattelon Stripes, Pompadour Lace Lawns, Pure Irish Linen Suitings and a myriad of others.

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